BOOK ONE

"THE FORCE OF THE KILLER"

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ELEKTRA®

ROOT OF EVIL

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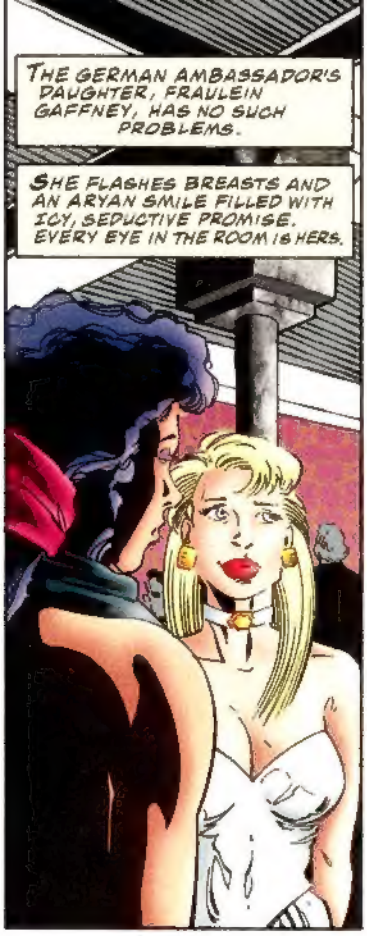
"In revenge and love woman is more barbarous than man."
-Friedrich Wilhelm Nietzsche

ATHENS.
YOU'RE ALMOST SIXTEEN, AND YOUR FATHER IS STILL YOUR WORLD.
AMBASSADOR HUGO NATCHIOS. A GREAT MAN.
THE COUNTRY DEPENDS ON HIS DIPLOMACY. LEADERS FROM AROUND THE GLOBE SEEK OUT HIS WISDOM.
THE BEAUTIFUL AND POWERFUL HANG ON HIS EVERY WORD AND GESTURE.
YOU ARE ONLY ELEKTRA.
YOU HUG THE WALL, AND WONDER IF SCREAMING WOULD BE ENOUGH TO GET ANYONE TO NOTICE YOU.


THE GERMAN AMBASSADOR'S DAUGHTER, FRAULEIN GAFFNEY, HAS NO SUCH PROBLEMS.
SHE FLASHES BREASTS AND AN ARYAN SMILE FILLED WITH ICY, SEDUCTIVE PROMISE. EVERY EYE IN THE ROOM IS HERS.

YOU'VE TRAINED WITH THE WORLD'S FIERCEST, PUREST WARRIORS.
YOU CAN START FIRE IN THE SNOW WITH JUST YOUR HANDS.
THERE ARE TECHNIQUES YOU KNOW THAT ARMIES WOULD KILL FOR. SECRETS THAT WOULD DRIVE MOST MAD.
A VOICE INSIDE WHISPERS -- ICY, SEDUCTIVE -- URGING YOU TO SET YOUR KNOWLEDGE FREE.

THEN THEY'D NOTICE. OH YES, THEY'D NOTICE ELEKTRA NATCHIOS WAS ANYTHING BUT ORDINARY.
INSTEAD, YOU TUG AT THE GOWN YOUR FATHER HAD DESIGNED FOR YOU AND HOPE MORE CLEAVAGE WILL BE ENOUGH.

YOUR SEXUALITY ISN'T ALL THAT YOU ARE... BUT PLAYING IT UP IS A SMALL COMPROMISE IF IT MEANS YOU'LL BE NOTICED.
AS IF THAT WILL FINALLY SILENCE THE VOICE.
BLOOD FLUSHES YOUR FACE AS OTTAVIO REPUCCI, THE ITALIAN AMBASSADOR'S SON, COMES YOUR WAY--

--AND POLITELY EXCUSES HIMSELF, STEPPING AROUND TO ADMIRE THE FRAULEIN'S CHARMS UP CLOSE.
NOW THE VOICE NO LONGER WHISPERS. IT HISSES, CAPERS, SCREAMS AND CACKLES--

--AND ITS MADNESS BEGINS TO SOUND ALMOST SANE.
YOU SHUT IT OUT -- IT'S HARDER NOW, ISN'T IT? --
--AND ONCE MORE HUG THE WALL IN MISERABLE ANONYMITY.

TONIGHT.
NEW YORK CITY.

ELEKTRA NO LONGER SUFFERS FROM ANY LACK OF ATTENTION.

PUT HER DOWN! FOR GOD'S SAKES, DO IT--

--BEFORE SHE GETS TO US!

TWO MINUTES AGO, THERE WERE SEVEN MERCENARIES.

37 SECONDS LATER, FOUR OF THEM HAD BECOME CORPSES.

A KUSARI-FUNDO CHAIN WRAPPED TIGHT, CRUSHING THE NECK.

SHURIKEN, DRIPPING WITH POISON.

SHUKO CLAW, SHREDDING A GUT TO STEAM IN THE CHILL AIR.

THE SAI, PUNCHING UP THROUGH MUSCLE AND BONE.

THE TOOLS OF THE SHADOW WARRIOR.

THE WAY OF THE NINJA.

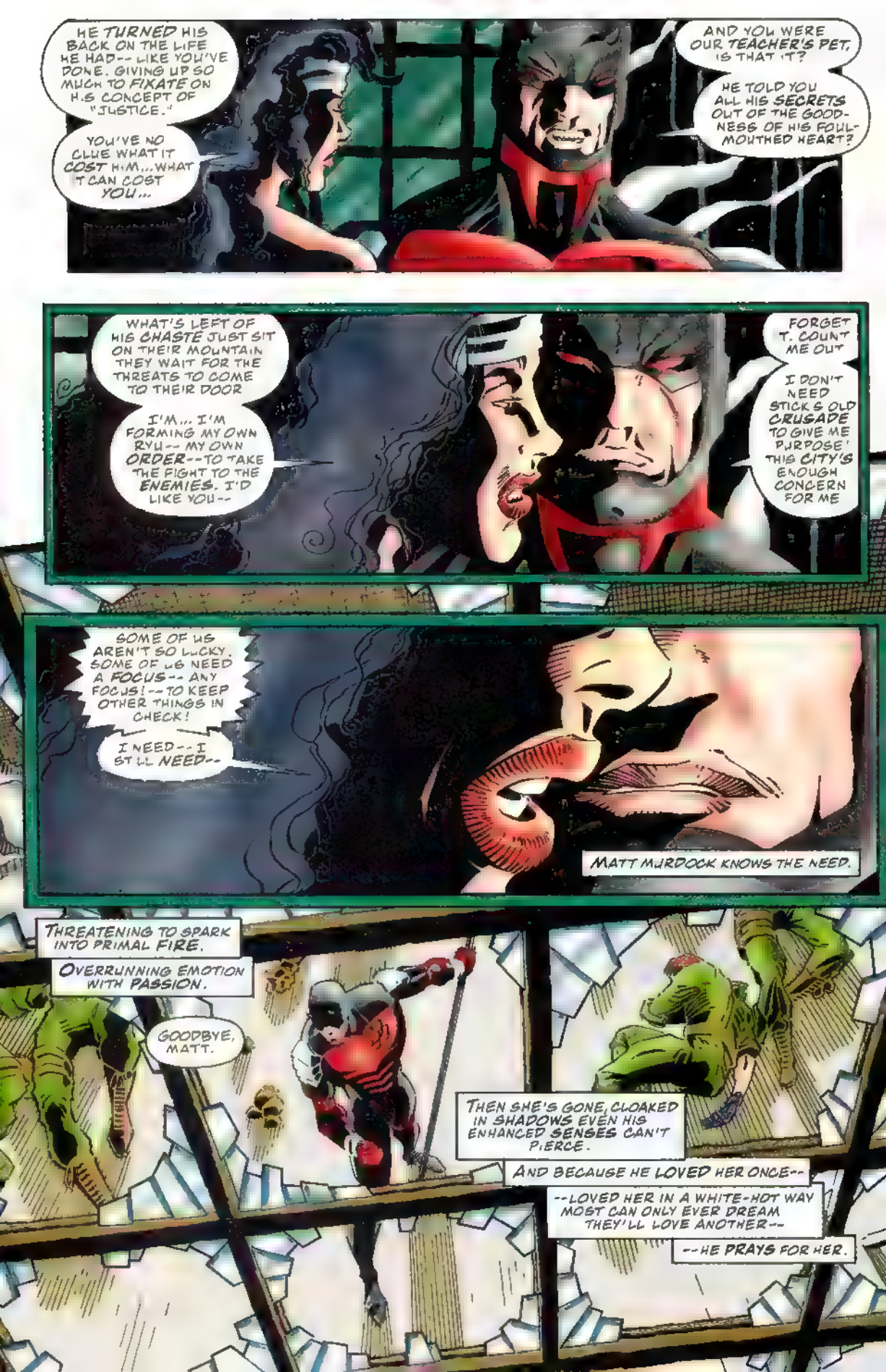
ELEKTRA'S DAYS AS AN ASSASSIN-FOR-HIRE LEFT A LONG, BLOODY TRAIL.
C'MERE YOU--
FRANKY, SHE'S CAUGHT UP YOUR NET, SHE'S--
HER ATTACKERS ARE BOUNTY HUNTERS, PAID TO REVENGE BY FRIENDS AND LOVERS OF THE NINJA'S VICTIMS.
--AIIEERKG!
FRANKY!
THAT DARK TIME IS BEHIND ELEKTRA, OF COURSE. LONG BEHIND.
G-GET IT OFF! THE H-HOOKS-- D-DIGGING--
TORCH HER, HAYES! SHE'S WIDE OPEN--
DREAM ON.
SHE DOESN'T SELL DEATH ANYMORE.
NOW SHE GIVES IT AWAY.

THAT BURNING SMELL--FRANKY--OH, GOD!
WHERE--WHERE'D SHE GO?
ALL THIS SMOKE--COULD BE ANYWHERE!
YOU SAID, "NO WAY SHE CAN LIVE UP TO HER REP!"
THA'S RIGHT, JILLIAN, UH-HUH... BUT I DIN'T HEAR YOU MOANIN' NONE WHEN THIS WERE EASY MONEY!
FWUT!
KEEP AN EYE...SHE COULD BE CLOSE!
DON'T YOU WISH, BIG MAN... DON'T YOU WISH!
TELL ME AGAIN ABOUT THAT "EASY MONEY"...
I'M PICKIN' IT FROM OUT BETWEEN YER ASHES--
HAYES--SHE'S CUT YOUR FUEL LINE! DON'T--
--BURN YER BACKSIDE, YOU MOTHERLESS--
THERE'S A REASON FOR MY REP.
UP UNTIL THIS VERY MOMENT, IT'S ALL BEEN THE TRAINING.
STARK AND ELEGANT AND SO VERY DEADLY.

BUT IN ITS OWN WAY, THE VOICE IS MORE DANGEROUS.
HISSING, SWEARING, CAJOLING IN HER EAR.
BRAKAKOOM!
IT'S NO CALL OF THE WILD THAT BREAKS HER FOCUS.
NO BERSERKER RAGE THAT NOW PULLS HER TO THE BRINK.
T-TARGET THAT GREEK S-SMILE OFF--
INSTEAD, IT'S A PART OF HERSELF DESPERATELY AFRAID OF BEING MIS-TAKEN FOR COMMONPLACE.
N-NO, HUH?
AND THAT FEAR WILL TAKE ELEKTRA TO ANY AND EVERY EXTREME.
NO.
ENOUGH!
THIS SAI IS DAMNED, A PRIZE WON DEFEATING AN UNDEAD KILLER NAMED ERYNYS.
ERYNYS SERVED EVIL CALLED THE SNAKEROOT, AND DESIRED TO STEAL PART OF ELEKTRA'S SOUL.
ELEKTRA STOLE IT BACK, WITH THE HELP OF THE DEVIL HIMSELF.

MORE PRECISELY, A DAREDEVIL.
FIGHT'S OVER. LET IT GO
THEY WERE LOVERS, ONCE, IN A SIMPLER TIME.
BEFORE HE BECAME A VIGILANTE.
BEFORE SHE PUT HER SAVAGERY UP FOR SALE
AREN'T YOU THE DISCIPLINARIAN THESE DAYS, MATT!
YOU WANT THESE BACK? OR SHOULD I CONSIDER THEM LOVE BRACELETS?
GIVE THEM HERE
I PREFER DIAMONDS, ANYWAY. KEEP THAT IN MIND FOR NEXT TIME?
SNAAP!
THERE'S NO 'NEXT TIME' ELEKTRA--NO 'THIS TIME' EITHER.
AT LEAST SAVE YOUR COME ONS FOR SOMEWHERE BESIDES A SLAUGHTERHOUSE!
JUST NEED--ONE SHOT! NOT FOR THE MONEY... F-FOR ME

I WOULD'VE GOTTEN TO HER
YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH "FUN" FOR THE EVENING!
FWAM!
IF THIS SCENE WASN'T SO OBVIOUSLY SELF-DEFENSE...
WHAT WOULD YOU DO, MATT? OH TELL ME WON'T YOU? IN ALL YOUR SELF-RIGHTEOUS DETAIL?
SNICK
YOU'VE NO IDEA, DO YOU?
HOW MUCH YOU'VE BECOME LIKE HIM... LIKE STICK...


HE TURNED HIS BACK ON THE LIFE HE HAD-- LIKE YOU'VE DONE. GIVING UP SO MUCH TO FIXATE ON HIS CONCEPT OF "JUSTICE."
YOU'VE NO CLUE WHAT IT COST HIM...WHAT IT CAN COST YOU...
AND YOU WERE OUR TEACHER'S PET, IS THAT IT?
HE TOLD YOU ALL HIS SECRETS OUT OF THE GOODNESS OF HIS FOULMOUTHED HEART?
WHAT'S LEFT OF HIS CHASTE JUST SIT ON THEIR MOUNTAIN THEY WAIT FOR THE THREATS TO COME TO THEIR DOOR
I'M... I'M FORMING MY OWN RYU-- MY OWN ORDER--TO TAKE THE FIGHT TO THE ENEMIES. I'D LIKE YOU--
FORGET IT. COUNT ME OUT
I DON'T NEED STICK'S OLD CRUSADE TO GIVE ME PURPOSE! THIS CITY'S ENOUGH CONCERN FOR ME
SOME OF US AREN'T SO LUCKY. SOME OF US NEED A FOCUS-- ANY FOCUS!--TO KEEP OTHER THINGS IN CHECK!
I NEED-- I STILL NEED--
MATT MURDOCK KNOWS THE NEED.
THREATENING TO SPARK INTO PRIMAL FIRE.
OVERRUNNING EMOTION WITH PASSION.
GOODBYE, MATT.
THEN SHE'S GONE, CLOAKED IN SHADOWS EVEN HIS ENHANCED SENSES CAN'T PIERCE.
AND BECAUSE HE LOVED HER ONCE--
--LOVED HER IN A WHITE-HOT WAY MOST CAN ONLY EVER DREAM THEY'LL LOVE ANOTHER--
--HE PRAYS FOR HER.

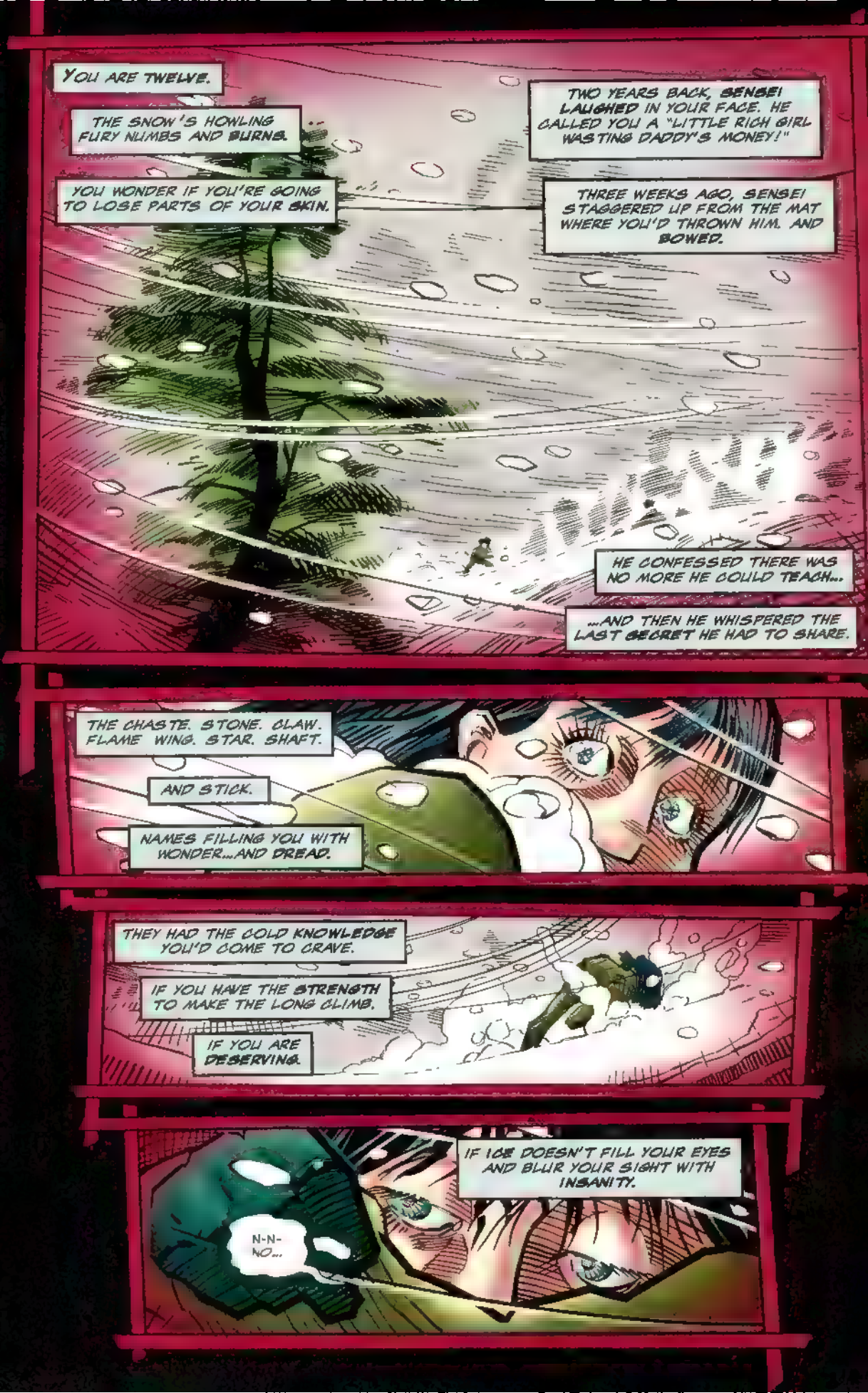
A TEMPLE, STEEPED IN FEROCITY.
HE IS DAITO, HIGH LORD OF THE DARK SNAKEROOT CLAN
ALWAYS BOWING TO THE BEAST SO READILY, DAITO HAS FAILED HIS ORDER... AND HIMSELF.
THOOM!
NINJA IN SERVICE TO A GOD -- A DEMON -- THEIR NUMBER HAVE CHRISTENED THE BEAST"
IN TRUTH THE BEAST IS NOTHING MORE THAN A MAN
AND BY HIS SUBMISSION, DAITO IS SOMETHING LESS
LORD DAITO!
THOOM!

TKOOM!
OPEN THE DOOR! DAITO--DAMN YOU! --YOU CAN'T DO THIS!
THE BLADE IS SO COLD, SO PURE
ITS STEEL HAS SYMBOLIZED THE TERRIBLE MAJESTY OF THE SNAKEROOT FOR GENERATIONS
ALL DAITO SEES NOW IS THE TARNISH OF TRYING TO PLEASE THE BEAST AT ANY COST
A FIERCE ESSENCE OF THE NINJA ELEKTRA, TWISTED TO RAISE ERYNYS FROM THE DEAD.
SHE WAS TO BE AN ICON OF THE SNAKEROOT'S LETHAL POWER
THEN ELEKTRA RETURNED TO RECLAIM THE LOST, FEROCIOUS PIECE OF HERSELF--
--AND TO SEND ERYNYS SCREAMING BACK INTO THE GRAVE.
THE PAIN OF THE BEAST'S PUNISHMENT WAS NOTHING COMPARED TO THE HUMILIATION

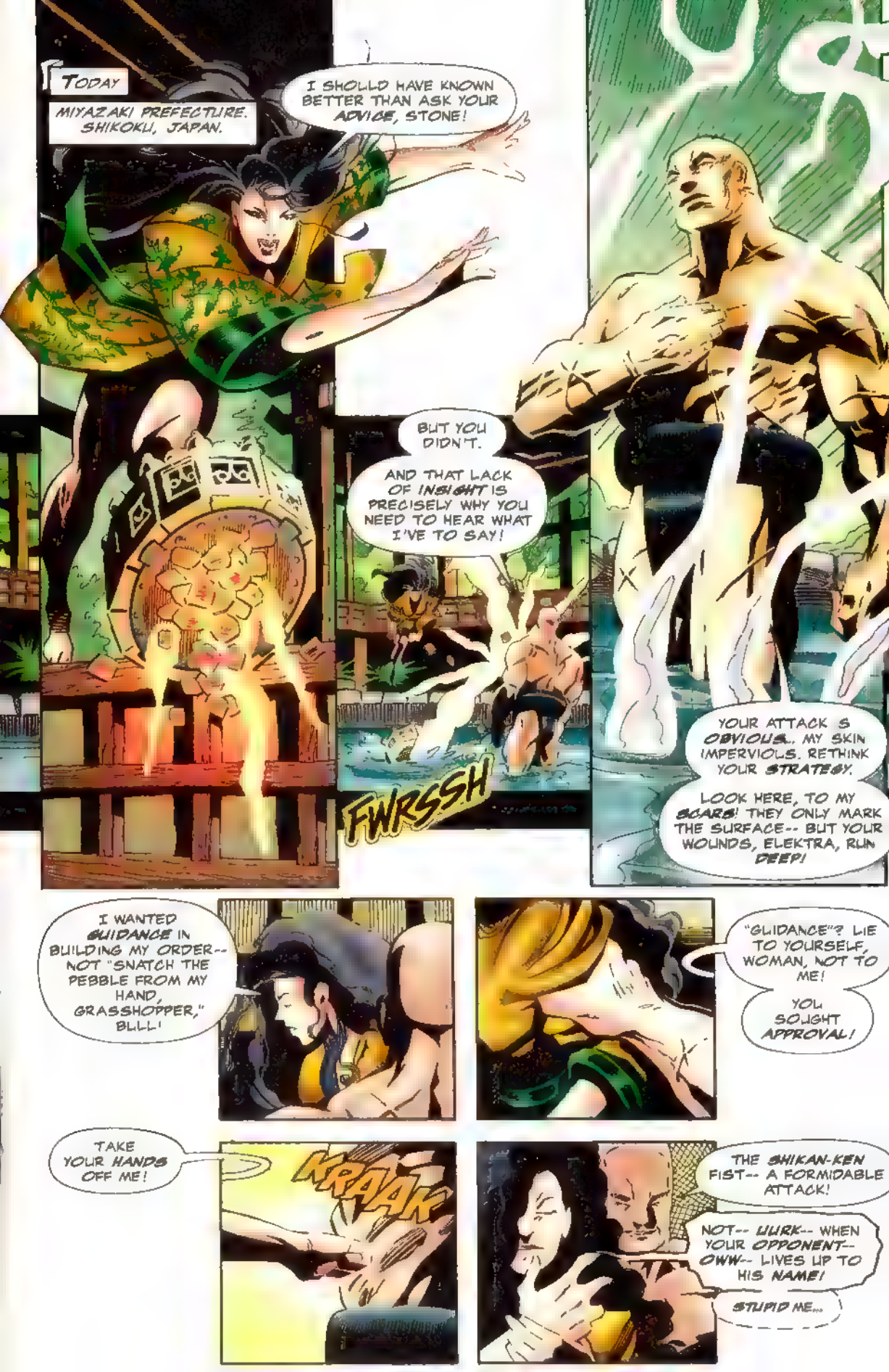
OPEN IT, OSAKU-- NOW!
Y-YES, GREAT TEKAG!
THE BLADE CAN BE POLISHED, THE PRIDE RESTORED
BUT IT WOULD TAKE WORK--
THE FUSE-- IT'S SHORT AS I DARE--
LIGHT IT!
HRSSS
--SUCH THUNDERING, VIOLENT WORK--
--AND DAITO IS TIRED.
AND NO LONGER WORTHY.
THE REST OF THE SNAKEROOT SCATTER BACK FROM THE BLAST.
BUT TEKAGI TAKES THE FIRE
DARES IT TO ADD TO HIS MANY SCARS
KA-BOOM!
THE NINJA HAS SURVIVED FAR WORSE
BEFORE THIS IS OVER, HE FEARS HE WILL HAVE TO AGAIN.

THE CEREMONY IS SEPPUKU.
RITUAL DISEMBOWELMENT
A FINAL GRASPING TRY AT RECLAIMING HONOR
LORD DAITO--
NO!
IF DAITO FOUND WHAT HE LOST, HE TOOK IT FAR FROM HERE.
DID YOU G VE ANY THOUGHT TO ANYTH NG BUT YOURSELF?! DID YOU GIVE THOUGHT TO OUR SNAKEROOT?
AND LEFT BEHIND A SWORD TAINTED W TH A COWARD S GORE
DAMN YOU FOR DOING JUST THAT TO US...

"Life is only error.
And death is knowledge."
-Johann Christoph
Friedrich von Schiller


YOU ARE TWELVE.
THE SNOW'S HOWLING FURY NUMBS AND BURNS.
YOU WONDER IF YOU'RE GOING TO LOSE PARTS OF YOUR SKIN.
TWO YEARS BACK, SENSEI LAUGHED IN YOUR FACE. HE CALLED YOU A "LITTLE RICH GIRL WASTING DADDY'S MONEY!"
THREE WEEKS AGO, SENSEI STAGGERED UP FROM THE MAT WHERE YOU'D THROWN HIM. AND BOWED.
HE CONFESSED THERE WAS NO MORE HE COULD TEACH...
...AND THEN HE WHISPERED THE LAST SECRET HE HAD TO SHARE.
THE CHASTE. STONE. CLAW. FLAME WING. STAR. SHAFT.
AND STICK.
NAMES FILLING YOU WITH WONDER...AND DREAD.
THEY HAD THE COLD KNOWLEDGE YOU'D COME TO CRAVE.
IF YOU HAVE THE STRENGTH TO MAKE THE LONG CLIMB.
IF YOU ARE DESERVING.
IF ICE DOESN'T FILL YOUR EYES AND BLUR YOUR SIGHT WITH INSANITY.
N-N-NO...

HALF-MAN, HALF-CROW, THE LEGENDS WARNED.
ANCESTORS TO THE NINJA.
DEMONS KNOWN AS THE TENGU.
SHE DON'T SOUND GLAD TO SEE US, STONE! UNGRATEFUL BRAT!
THAT "TENGU" CRAP, PROBABLY!
HEY KID--"BOO!"
A SAD ONE, THIS, STICK...SHE'S LOST IN ILLUSION!
CANCEL THIS WHITE STUFF, WILL YA? I CAN'T THINK STRAIGHT WITH SNOW IN MY SHORTS!
SHE IS WRETCHED. WE SHOULD LEAVE HER...
SHUT YOUR HOLE, STONE, AND DO WHAT I SAY!
T-TENGU...Y-YOU CAN CONTROL... THE WEATHER...
YEAH, LITTLE RICH GIRL. THIS STORM'S ABOUT DONE.
YOURS, THOUGH, IS JUST GETTIN' STARTED...

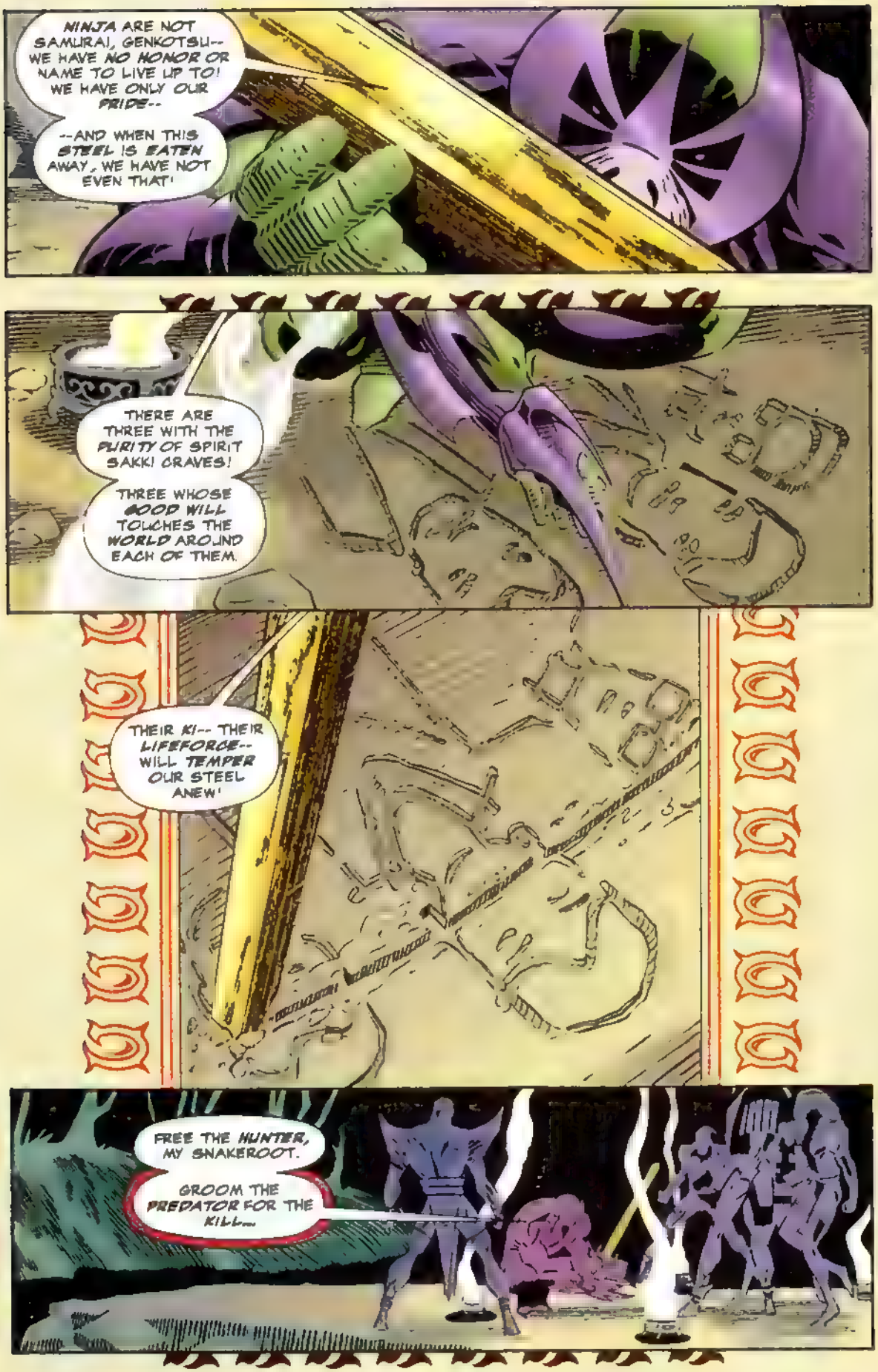

TODAY
MIYAZAKI PREFECTURE. SHIKOKU, JAPAN.
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN ASK YOUR ADVICE, STONE!
BUT YOU DIDN'T.
AND THAT LACK OF INSIGHT IS PRECISELY WHY YOU NEED TO HEAR WHAT I'VE TO SAY!
FWRSSH
YOUR ATTACK IS OBVIOUS... MY SKIN IMPERVIOUS. RETHINK YOUR STRATEGY.
LOOK HERE, TO MY SCARS! THEY ONLY MARK THE SURFACE-- BUT YOUR WOUNDS, ELEKTRA, RUN DEEP!
I WANTED GUIDANCE IN BUILDING MY ORDER-- NOT "SNATCH THE PEBBLE FROM MY HAND, GRASSHOPPER," BLLL!
"GUIDANCE"? LIE TO YOURSELF, WOMAN, NOT TO ME!
YOU SOUGHT APPROVAL!
TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF ME!
KRAAK
THE SHIKAN-KEN FIST-- A FORMIDABLE ATTACK!
NOT-- UURK-- WHEN YOUR OPPONENT-- OWW-- LIVES UP TO HIS NAME!
STUPID ME...

I'M GLAD TO HEAR YOU SAY THAT, ELEKTRA-- IT SAVES ME THE TROUBLE!
LET-- GO-- OF-- ME!
LOOK AT YOURSELF, ELEKTRA! STUDY WHO YOU ARE-- AND WHAT YOU'VE COME FROM!
YOUR MOTHER MURDERED WITH YOU STILL IN HER BELLY!
YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN SO VOCAL BACK IN THE SNOW, GIRL, SO MANY YEARS AGO!
BUT YOU CHOSE YOUR PATH...AND THERE ARE ALWAYS CONSEQUENCES TO CONSIDER!
STOP IT! STOP--
COLLEGE ENDS WITH YOUR FATHER GUNNED DOWN!
BULLSEYE RUNS YOU THROUGH, FINISHING YOUR DAYS AS A KILLER-FOR-HIRE!
YOU WERE RESURRECTED AND PURIFIED BY MURDOCK'S LOVE! FOR A TIME, YOU FOUND PEACE WITH US ON THE MOUNTAIN--

KRAAK!
I DIDN'T NEED "PEACE"!
JU-TAIJUTSU--MUCH BETTER! OUR LESSONS WERE NOT ENTIRELY WASTED!
NO NEED FOR "PEACE", THEN. TOO... CONVENTIONAL!
SOMEONE AS "EXTRAORDINARY" AS YOURSELF NEEDS A CAUSE, IS THAT RIGHT?
AND SO YOU'D HAVE OURS. WHELP! YOU THINK YOU CAN TAKE OUR PLACE?
IF YOUR SKILL MATCHED YOUR ARROGANCE YOU MIGHT STAND HALF A CHANCE!
I THOUGHT YOU WOULD UNDERSTAND, STONE...
I DO...BETTER THAN YOU CAN APPRECIATE NOW. BUT THE CHASTE ARE NOT READY TO CEDE THEIR MANDATE!
YOU WON'T TAKE MY ADVICE, AND I WON'T GIVE MY APPROVAL...SO ALL I CAN LEAVE YOU WITH IS A WARNING!
DEATH HAS BEEN COURTING YOU SINCE BEFORE YOU WERE BORN, ELEKTRA.
TAKE CARE HE DOESN'T YET SEDUCE YOU INTO HIS EMBRACE...

PERU
NEAR TO THE UCAYALI RIVER
OUR LORD DAITO FELT A GREAT BOND WITH THE RAIN FOREST HERE
IN THESE STRETCHES OF PRIMORDIAL GREEN, A MAN CAN RECLAIM HIS ANIMAL ESSENCE.
THE HUNTER CAN BE FREED, THE PREDATOR GROOMED FOR THE KILL.
OUR LORD SHARED THOSE SECRETS WITH GENERATIONS OF SNAKEROOT, AND LED US TO VICTORY IN MANY A BATTLE!
BUT IN THE END DAITO FAILED US, AND WE SHALL FORGET HIM.

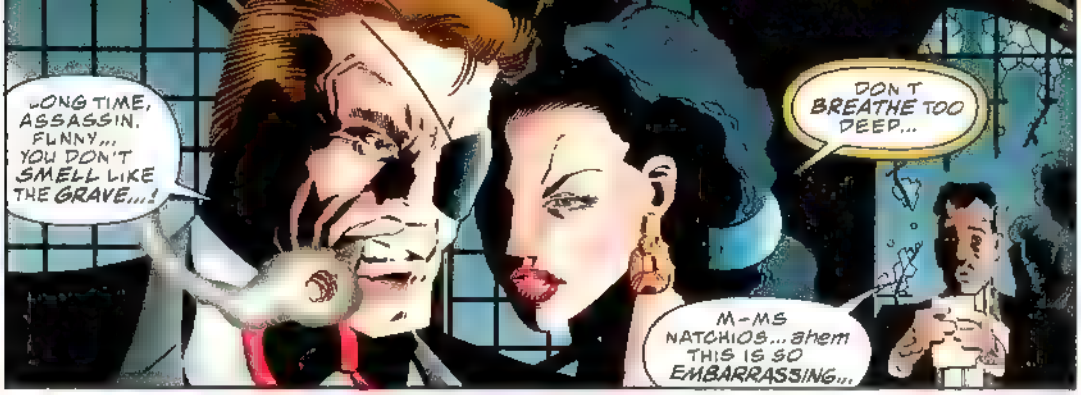
LEFT TO GUIDE US NOW IS SAKKI-- THE FORCE OF THE KILLER!
AS GREAT A BLADE AS ANY EXCALIBUR OR DURANDAL! ITS MYSTIQUE HAS LONG GIVEN STATURE TO OUR SNAKEROOT!
NOW ITS STEEL BEGINS TO RUST THROUGH, CORRUPTED BY DAITO'S WEAKNESS!
A THOUSAND YEARS AGO, THE SWORD WAS TEMPERED IN INNOCENT BLOOD!
ONLY THAT WARM RED CAN CLEANSE SAKKI'S DECAY AND RESTORE ITS POWER!
ONLY THEN CAN THE SNAKEROOT RECLAIM ITS HIGH RANK!
TO PLACE OUR NEEDS BEFORE THE BEAST'S..WE RISK HIS WRATH!
COME NOW, TEKAGI! THIS DATED RITUAL-- WHERE'S THE NEED?

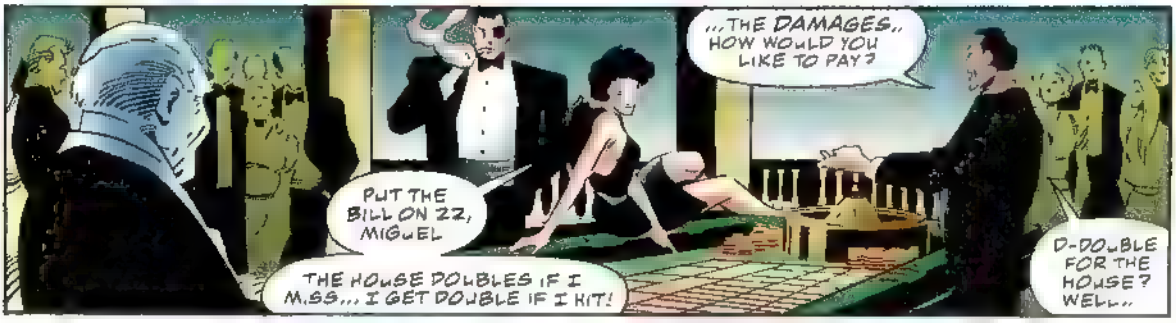

NINJA ARE NOT SAMURAI, GENKOTSU-- WE HAVE NO HONOR OR NAME TO LIVE UP TO! WE HAVE ONLY OUR PRIDE--
--AND WHEN THIS STEEL IS EATEN AWAY, WE HAVE NOT EVEN THAT!
THERE ARE THREE WITH THE PURITY OF SPIRIT SAKKI CRAVES!
THREE WHOSE GOOD WILL TOUCHES THE WORLD AROUND EACH OF THEM.
THEIR KI-- THEIR LIFEFORCE-- WILL TEMPER OUR STEEL ANEW!
FREE THE HUNTER, MY SNAKEROOT.
GROOM THE PREDATOR FOR THE KILL...

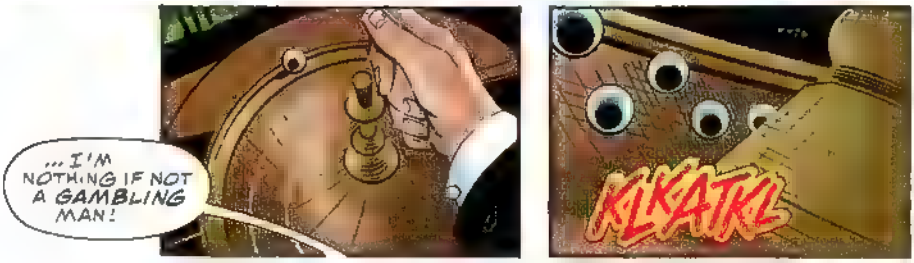
CARTAGENA, SPAIN
THE GAME BEING PLAYED IS BACCARAT.
BANCO
A WINNING HAND IS ONE WHERE THE CARD VALUES TOTAL NINE
DOMINIC MASCETTI'S GAME IS SEDUCTION.
YOUR WAY W TH THE CARDS-- VERY IMPRESSIVE! I'D L KE TO SEE WHAT ELSE YOU CAN DO WITH YOUR HANDS...
A PETITE
AND HE'S OUT TO WIN A NIGHT--OR AT LEAST A VERY ACTIVE HOUR-- WITH THE WOMAN DOING THE DEALING
ALL ELEKTRA SEES ARE THE SO MANY POINTS OF ATTACK.
SOFT EYES READY TO BURST AND RUN LIKE JELLY.
CAROTID AND JUGULAR VEINS IN THE NECK.
A MASS OF SCREAMING NERVE OVER THE STERNUM
YOU'RE VERY... FORWARD. NORMALLY, I L KE THAT N A MAN
BUT I'M WAITING FOR SOMEONE...
WHY WAIT? I'M HERE NOW!
COME W TH ME AND--
--WHERE--?!
IN AND OUT OF SHADOWS.

DAKEN-TAIJUTSU SHATTERING BONE JUST ABOVE THE ELBOW
MY ARM-- CRAZY WHORE--
TOO QUICK FOR THE UNTRAINED EYE TO FOLLOW
STRIKING WITH THE BOSHI-KEN FIST
KRAAK!
I'LL KEEP THIS ONE FOR LUCK, hmm?
GRRYK
YOUR LUCK'S RUN OUT!
WAITING FOR SOMEONE, WAS THAT T?! MEET MY LITTLE FRIEND IN THE MEANTIME!
FWRSSH
HYIAARGH!
LONG'S YER IN THE MOOD FOR INTRODUCTIONS...

..NAME'S FURY NICK FURY.
BUT YOU CAN CALL ME "COLONEL."
B-BURNED ME -- YOU SICK PIECE OF--
YOU CRYIN' OVER THAT BLISTER, BIG MAN?
HAD THE BOYS N TECH-SERVICES WORK THIS NUMBER INTO MY LIGHTER...
67,535 VOLTS
NOW THAT'S A CASE A HEAT RASH!
ZRAKOOM!

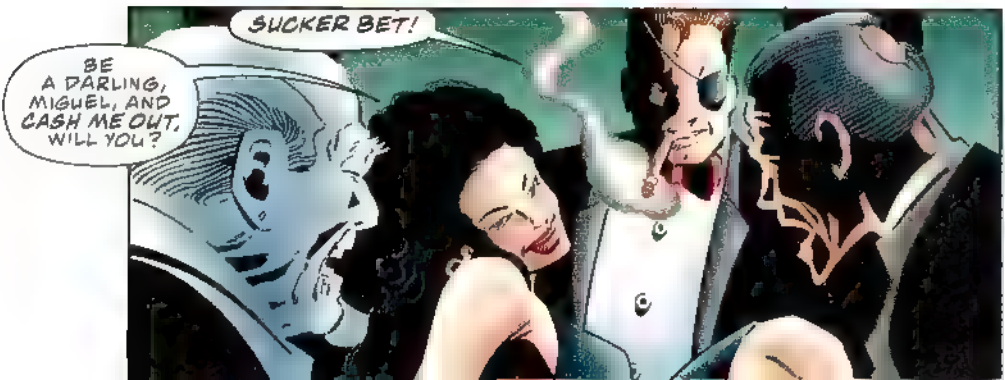

LONG TIME, ASSASSIN. FUNNY... YOU DON'T SMELL LIKE THE GRAVE...!
DON'T BREATHE TOO DEEP...
M-MS NATCHIOS... ahem THIS IS SO EMBARRASSING...


...THE DAMAGES.. HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO PAY?
PUT THE BILL ON 22, MIGUEL
THE HOUSE DOUBLES IF I M.SS... I GET DOUBLE IF I HIT!
D-DOUBLE FOR THE HOUSE? WELL..


...I'M NOTHING IF NOT A GAMBLING MAN!
KLKATKL

22
TLOK
OH, I'M SORRY, MS. NATCHIOS...

DON'T BE.
22
23
24
TLOK


SUCKER BET!
BE A DARLING, MIGUEL, AND CASH ME OUT, WILL YOU?

SURPRISED I CAME?
S.H.I.E.L.D. SPENT LONG ENOUGH HUNTING ME ONE TIME OR ANOTHER
AN INVITATION SEEMED A SAFE BET TO BE ACCEPTED
NOT JUST HUNTED, HONEY. CAUGHT YA TOO, AS I RECALL
DID YOU REALLY THINK THAT WAS YOUR DECISION, FURY? I THOUGHT SPIES HAD MORE INTELLIGENCE!
ANY WORK I DID FOR YOU BACK THEN WAS ONLY TO PROVIDE FOR WHAT I NEED NOW.
CALLING IN YER MARKER, IS THAT IT, ELEKTRA?
I'M LOOKING FOR A PARTICULAR BREED OF SOLDIER...
AND YOU WANNA RUN A PERSONAL AD THROUGH S.H.I.E.L.D.'S CONTACTS! "SINGLE WHITE RUTHLESS MERCENARY SEEKS SAME!"
JUST LIKE THAT, WITH HEARTS AROUND THE BORDER... IT'LL BE DIVINE!
ALL RIGHT, THEN. AND IT'LL BE MY MARKER GETS CALLED NEXT TIME!
I JUST HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT A VICIOUS LOT YER TALKIN' 'BOUT ATTRACTIN'...
WORRIED ABOUT ME, FURY?
HELL, NO!
I'M WORRIED ABOUT THEM!

PENJAMO, MEXICO.
THEY ARE THE FIRST, AND THEY THINK THAT MAKES THEM SPECIAL.
READYING THE DIRE JUMOMJI KAMAE STRIKE.
HANDS IN A KUJI-IN POSITION, GATHERING FURIOUS ENERGY
SOME HAVE COME HOPING TO JOIN.
OTHERS ARE HERE ONLY TO TEST THEMSELVES.
ALL THINK THEMSELVES MASTERS OF THE ART OF STEALTH.

BUT THERE IS STILL SO MUCH THEY DON'T KNOW ABOUT BEING NINJA.
A KILLER OF THE NIGHT.
LET THE LESSON BEGIN...
ELEKTRA STEPS OUT FROM THE WALL, AND WONDERS IF THEIR SCREAMING WILL BE ENOUGH TO GET ANYONE TO NOTICE HER.

Next : Murderer's Bible

ELEKTRA CREATED BY FRANK MILLER

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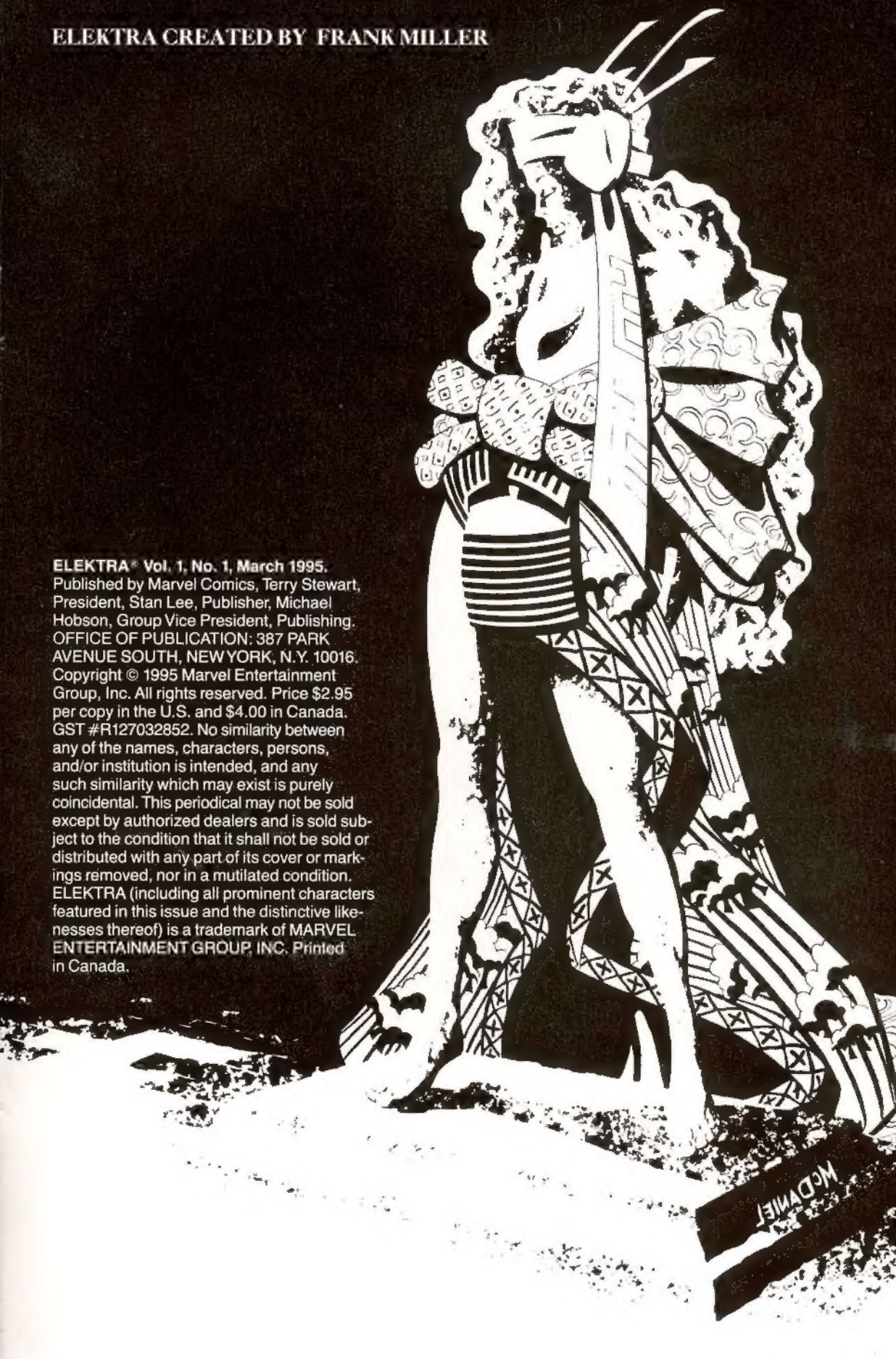

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